

CHINATOWN DECLARED A NUISANCE!

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INTRODUCTION.

The Chinese evil in the State of California has been for a long time considered in politics a certain something to catch votes.

Neither the Republican nor Democratic party has ever intended that this Chinese issue should ever be settled, because it was their favorite hobby-horse upon which to ride into office.

Mayor upon Mayor, Governor after Governor, Legislature after Legislature, Supervisors upon Supervisors promised to listen to the complaints of their constituents regarding the Chinese.

The Republican Supervisors of to-day refuse to take action in the condemnation of Chinatown. The Democratic ex-Mayor, Mr. Bryant, goes into secret sessions with the Chinese Consul, Colonel Bee, and the six Chinese companies, and organizes a Vigilance Committee, because the W. P. C. has dared, thanks to good offices of Mayor I. S. Kallech, to declare Chinatown a nuisance, because its filthy condition endangers the health of the City and County of San Francisco.

This legitimate act on the part of the Board of Health has been *prostituted* by the Republican party, for the purpose of starting a "new Grant boom" throughout the Eastern States.

These vile politicians of the Republican party, who care not for the lives of citizens, nor for the individual prosperity of a sovereign State, try to make capital out of this our legal right—even out of our misery; they thus seek to destroy the confidence of citizens in each other, in order that a state of feeling may be produced all over the land which will perpetuate again, and may be forever, the power of the Republican party.

This action of the Board of Health has been taken up by the "Grant" newspapers of the Eastern States, and is distorted by them into something violating treaty-obligations with foreign powers. A mob, they say, is in existence in San Francisco; the militia is disloyal; the Second Regiment, to prove this, is disarmed; U. S. troops have to be despatched, in order to quell a communistic revolution in California, which *they say* is at hand, and is spreading towards the Eastern States.

The conclusion to be drawn from this is, as intended, at least by the Republican party, that a "Strong Government" is needed; or, in other words: "General Grant, who once saved the Union, is the only man to save it again from destruction, because—Chinatown is declared a nuisance and the Chinese are to be prevented from living in filthy and over-crowded habitations.

The W. P. C. consists of law-abiding citizens. They have proved this repeatedly. They intend to sustain the action of the Board of Health.

The subjoined reports give an idea, to those not conversant with the evils existing in Chinatown, what this locality consists of. The enumeration of nuisances prevailing there must convince even a prejudiced mind, that Chinatown is a cancer-spot, which endangers the healthy and prosperous condition of the City of San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH 10, 1880.

THE COMMITTEE.

THE BOARD OF HEALTH.

Resolutions of Condemnation Adopted.

The Board of Health held a special meeting yesterday morning. After reading the report of the Committee, consisting of Mayor I. S. Kalloch, Dr. Henry S. Gibbons, Jr., and Health Officer J. L. Meares, which was appointed on the second instant to investigate the condition of Chinatown, and recommend to the Board what measures should be taken for the preservation of the city's health, it was adopted by a unanimous vote. The report condemns the twelve blocks occupied by the Chinese as a nuisance, and reads as follows:

To the Board of Health of the City and County of San Francisco, State of California—
GENTLEMEN: On the second day of February the following resolution, offered by Mayor Kalloch, your President, was adopted:

WHEREAS, We have in the centre of this city an alien population, which, if living as our people live, would make a city as large as the city of Oakland, with laws, customs, courts and institutions of their own, utterly at variance with and dangerous to the health, morals and prosperity of our city, and threatening, unless efficient measures are enforced, to destroy the value of our property, imperil the health of our citizens, and make San Francisco an Asiatic instead of American city; therefore

Resolved, That a Committee be appointed by this Board, empowered to make a careful investigation of the condition of the portion of our city called Chinatown, and to report what sanitary measures, if any, should be taken for the protection of the health and property of our people.

We, your Committee, acting under the authority vested in us by the adoption of the resolution, beg leave to submit the following report:

The importance of the duties involved in this investigation was fully realized, and in making this report we have had but one object in view, the presentation of a truthful account of the present sanitary condition of Chinatown.

The first impression created by visiting the portion of the city called "Chinatown" is that of unnatural crowding created by there being a vastly larger number of people in a contracted territory than can possibly exist without detriment to their own health and endangering the health of the city. Some 30,000 human beings, at the lowest calculation, are living mainly in a space bounded by California street, Montgomery, Broadway, Dupont and Kearny.

CHINATOWN INSPECTED.

A closer inspection has revealed to your Committee a condition of things which we are not at a loss to pronounce a disgrace to the civilization of the age, and which demands at once the most energetic measures for its relief. As the appointed guardians of the health of the city, we should feel ourselves derelict in duty, unless we should call attention to the situation.

The first place visited by your Committee required a descent of two long flights of stairs to reach it. Near the entrance to this underground den there are large waste pipes running from the water-closets and sinks of the building above ground, which empty into open wooden boxes above the sewer, and the mass of filth is so great that the sewer is frequently choked and the troughs run over. The crowded occupants of the underground regions are hardly to blame for avoiding such wretched apologies as their "water closets" for the purpose of nature. Filth of this and every other description is everywhere patent to the senses both of sight and smell. Amidst all this smoke and stench and rotteness, in rooms 8x10 and 10x12 feet, 12 persons eat and sleep. We present these rooms as specimens of the alley. In the stories above ground all manner of business is carried on, one devoted to cooking, another to gambling and the third to the manufacture of overalls, cheap shirts, etc., for the workingmen of San Francisco.

In another basement near by, thirteen Chinamen make their home and headquarters in a room eight feet square. In a room 6x6 feet, men and women are huddled together in

beastly promiscuousness. We may say of these places, like the most we have inspected, that they are absolutely without proper ventilation, and it seems unaccountable how human beings can live in them for a single night. The sickening stench arising from thousands of such foul places in the very heart of our city would breed a plague in a week, if Providence, in His mercy, did not open the Golden Gate and pour the cleansing breezes of the sea over us.

LITTLE FIRE FURNACES.

In a room in the rear of the last mentioned, eight feet long by three feet wide, is a row of open fire-places, fashioned from tin oil cans cut in halves, each half making a little furnace. They are frequently set on wooden floors and shelves, the only protection against fire being a thin piece of tin. There are hundreds of these portable tinder boxes in Chinatown, the hot coals smouldering in many of them on the occasion of our visit. The exemption of this city from conflagration on this account is simply amazing.

In an alley on the east side of Dupont street the water-closets are foul, the sewers apparently stopped up, and at every step the filth and slime oozes up through the cracks in the flooring, while the stench of decaying vegetables and human urine is simply and inexpressibly horrible. Rooms some 8x10 feet here also accommodate from 12 to 15 persons. Near by is another alley of intolerable nastiness. The walls of the rooms are thick with dirt, slime, and sickening filth, and the odor from some of the rooms compelled even one of the doctors to cry "enough." In the midst of all this filth Chinamen may be seen manufacturing confectionery, vermicelli, etc., assorting vegetables for family use in the city, cleaning tripe for our restaurants and washing lace for our ladies. The same small rooms in the same over-crowded conditions are found here as elsewhere. Passing through a dark narrow alley on the west side, rooms were discovered not more than 6x6 feet with Chinamen crowded upon shelves with their little glass lamps at their side, and some senseless by use of the drug, smoking opium. Not a ray of sunlight or breath of fresh air can ever penetrate here.

FILTH, CRUELTY AND CRIME.

In another alley, going down stairs, we enter an underground passage, 100 feet long. At intervals of 8 or 10 feet little streams of foul water run out from between the partitions, flow into a gutterway in the center, and empty into an open sewer at the end of the passage. The rooms here are about eight feet square, over-crowded like the rest, and unspeakably filthy.

On Clay street is a room, in the basement of a building, where many poor wretches are suffering from loathsome diseases. The cruelty and inhumanity of the Chinese are without a parallel, and beyond belief. The sick are simply left without sympathy, care, or even notice, to suffer and die.

In a building on Sacramento street a large flight of stairs descends from the sidewalk to the basement, and thence a large hallway reaches to the back of the building, along which are ranged the open foul places before mentioned. On the left of the hallway is a room, 20 x40 feet, 9 feet high, lighted up by camphene lamps. It is the home of the Chinese scavengers and jackals, and is stuffed with their spoils. This room is the boarding and lodging-house of 200 Chinamen—where they eat, sleep, smoke, perform the operations of nature, and into which sunlight or pure air never enter. Its inmates have a ghastly look, and are covered with a clammy perspiration. On the other side the rooms appeared to be filled with sick Chinamen, and ranged around the walls are chicken-coops, filled with what appeared to be sick chickens. In the rear of the hallway is a long brick walk covered with foul water-dripping down from closets in the upper stories. At the front is also a large vault, the receptacle of the filth of four stories above. This building is occupied by about 1,000 men. The upper stories are divided into rooms about 10x10, and occupied by fifteen men each. The front rooms are larger, and used for the manufacture of under-clothing, ladies' garments, ropes, lariats and cigars. In the room before mentioned, where 200 Chinese scavengers live, the filth from the vaults above, mixed with slops and dead vegetable matter, frequently flows into and overflows their place of repose.

CHINESE COURTESANS.

In other alleys Chinese prostitutes abound, and shamelessly ply their miserable vocation. Women who are not Chinese, we are compelled to add, we find here, beastlier and filthier, if possible, than the Chinese. These lewd women induce boys of all ages to enter, where he who enters is lost. If ever the fearful words could be appropriately inscribed over any entrance, they could be over that of the abandoned women in Chinatown—"Who enters here leaves hope behind." We are adverse to entering the awful precincts of a subject we would gladly avoid, did fidelity to our duty allow it.

In this connection your Committee can do no better than call your attention to the important evidence given before the Special Committee on Chinese Immigration appointed by the State Senate of the session of 1877-78, by Dr. H. H. Toland, at that time and now a member of the Board of Health.

Dr. Toland says: * * * "I have seen boys eight and ten years old with diseases they told me they contracted on Jackson street. It is astonishing how soon they commence indulging in that passion. Some of the worst cases of syphilis I have ever seen in my life occurred in children not more than 10 or 12 years old. * * * * *

It destroys life. I can show a dozen cases in the County Hospital, where, if they recover, it will be after a long course of treatment, and some of them cannot recover at all. *

* * * * Again, he says, speaking of the effect on the community if the Chinese are allowed to remain: "It will fill our hospitals with invalids, and I think it would be a great relief to the younger portion of our community to get rid of them."

DREADFUL DISEASES.

In answer to the question to what extent these diseases come from Chinese prostitutes, he says: "I suppose *nine-tenths*. When these persons come to me, I ask them where they got the disease, and they generally tell me from China women. * * * * *

I am satisfied that nearly all the boys in town, who have venereal diseases, contracted them in Chinatown. They have no difficulty there, for the prices are so low that they can go whenever they please. The women do not care how old the boys are, whether five years old or more, so long as they have money." Again, he says, "It is my opinion that the maintenance of this population, instead of advancing civilization, is a crime against it."

Dr. J. C. Shorb, a former member of this Board, in testifying before the same Committee, fully corroborated the testimony of Dr. Toland.

D. C. Woods testified that in two years, while Superintendent of the Industrial School, 50 boys came to that institution afflicted with venereal diseases contracted in Chinatown.

George W. Gibbs, at that time Chairman of the Committee on Hospitals, testified as follows: "There are many cases of young men in the Hospital suffering from syphilis contracted in the Chinese quarter."

We could particularize further if we deemed it necessary. The places we have particularly mentioned only illustrate the general condition of Chinatown. To condemn any one of them or all of them as nuisances, and leave neighboring rooms uncondemned, would only still more crowd other places for a while and would aggravate rather than lessen the evil.

We utterly repudiate the idea of being moved by any race, prejudice or class hatred in this matter. The Chinese are living quite as decently and cleanly as any people could do who have to live under similar circumstances. The fault is in conditions, and the conditions are under our control. The Chinese people in our city are living in continual violation of the following ordinances:

First—The Cubic Air law.

REASONS FOR CONDEMNATION.

Second—The following sections of Health Ordinance No. 1,074: Section 16—Removal of persons with contagious diseases. Section 17—Butcher's offal or garbage. Section 18—Dangerous or detrimental pursuits. Section 19—Generating unwholesome odors. Section 22—Sale of unwholesome food prohibited. Section 23—Unwholesome meat defined. Section 28—Market stalls to be kept clean.

Third—The following sections of Health Ordinance No. 1,196: Section 3—To prohibit the maintenance of hospitals within certain limits. Section 4—Privy vaults, drains, etc., to be connected with the street sewer, and traps constructed. Section 5—Privy vaults, construction of. Section 6—Privies, etc., when foul or offensive, a nuisance. Section 20—Part 8—Indecent exposure; Part 9—Lewd or indecent acts; Part 14—Lewd solicitations. Section 33—Houses of ill-fame, gambling-houses.

Fourth—The Fire Ordinance.

In conclusion, your Committee would most cordially accept the vigorous sentiments of one of their number, Dr. J. L. Meares, as expressed in his annual report for the year ending June 30, 1877. Speaking of the sudden and unprecedented nature of the small-pox outbreak at that time, he says:

"I unhesitatingly declare my belief, that this cause is the presence in our midst of 30,000 (as a class) of unscrupulous, lying and treacherous Chinamen, who have disregarded our sanitary laws, concealed and are concealing their cases of small-pox, which are only known to exist by the certificates of their death furnished by the City Physician, unless by accident some living case is discovered. Worse than this, as a rule, their dead bodies are removed to some obscure place from the residence in which they died, so that it is impossible to disinfect their houses, for by no ingenuity can it be discovered whence the dead bodies have been removed."

A DISGRACE TO THE AGE.

* * * * That this laboratory of infection—situated in the very heart of our city, distilling its deadly poison by day and by night, and sending it forth to contaminate the atmosphere of the streets and houses of a populous, wealthy and intelligent community—is permitted to exist is a disgrace to the civilization of the age. Alien to our laws,

alien to our religion, alien to our civilization, neither citizens nor desiring to become so, they are a social, moral and political curse to the community.

These words are not hastily or thoughtlessly written, but express the deliberate and well-considered opinion of one who, as your Health Officer, has had opportunities of observation afforded to no other individual of witnessing the destruction of life, the ruin of families; children made orphans, fathers and mothers rendered childless; young men stricken down in the bloom of their youth and vigor; all by the wilful and diabolical disregard of our sanitary laws by this infamous race. That this people, as a class, should so pertinaciously and willfully disregard our sanitary laws, so criminally neglect to report their cases of small-pox to the authorities, so maliciously pursue that course of conduct which they know is bringing distress upon our city, by destroying the lives of our citizens, and seriously impairing the business of our whole community, can only be accounted for on the supposition that they are enemies of our race and people, and in their wickedness rejoice in our distress and sorrow. Self-preservation is the first law of nature. This adage is true, whether applied to the highest civilization or the lowest of the brute creation. This people ought to know that there is a point beyond which patience ceases to be a virtue."

It is the opinion of your Committee that this time has come. The Chinese cancer must be cut out of the heart of our city, root and branch, if we have any regard for its future sanitary welfare. It will be a mercy to the Chinese themselves, as well as to our people, to compel them to live in healthier conditions. We wish them no harm, and would inflict on them no hardships; but with all the vacant and healthy territory around this city it is a shame that the very centre be surrendered and abandoned to this health-defying and law-defying population.

We, therefore, recommend that the portion of the city here described be condemned as a *nuisance*; and we call upon the proper authorities to take the necessary steps for its abatement without delay.

I. S. KALLOCH,
H. J. GIBBONS, Jr.,
J. L. MEARES.

The report was unanimously adopted, and on motion Chinatown was declared a *nuisance*.



MAYOR KALLOCH'S ADDRESS.



FELLOW CITIZENS:—Before proceeding to the serious work of the evening, and introductory to it, I want to clear a little rubbish out of the way.

The Superintendent of Streets is a good deal exercised on his part, and the Board of Supervisors on theirs, because I have been reported as turning the unemployed laborers over to their tender mercies. Mr. Patterson takes objection to my declaration that it is within the power of the Street Department to relieve the popular discontent by giving labor to the needy.

I did say that, and was correctly but not fully reported, for I said more, the purport of which I should think might be level to the comprehension even of a San Francisco Supervisor. What I said was: "I am in favor of abolishing the street-sweeping machines and the contract system of labor. I am in favor of cleaning our dirty streets, constructing a decent system of sewerage, filling up our offensive sloughs—including Lake Merced—[laughter] and if the Street Department could be conducted on this basis, it would be within its power to relieve all the distress and discontent of the city." [Applause.] And so I thought I was acting within due bounds and transgressing no rules of official courtesy in telling them to "go to the Supervisors." I naturally thought that a Board which had exhibited such remarkable energy and agility in behalf of Mr. Mahoney might take a little interest in the welfare of some of Mr. Mahoney's countrymen. I knew that they would be free from the ordinary intrusions and annoyances to which the rest of us are subject in projecting measures of relief, for they have the happy faculty of withdrawing from the "gaze of other men" into those hallowed and hidden precincts where the profane feet of the reporter are never permitted to enter. By such a secret process, and without any fear of public opinion before their eyes, they are enabled to perfect their little jobs to a nicety, and it is a mere

matter of form to put them through the Board. I supposed they would hail with delight a chance to apply their efficient and noiseless machinery to the relief of the people. But my suggestions have had an entirely different effect from what I anticipated. They have turned the attention of the Board, not to the people, but to me. [Laughter and applause.] Retiring to their secret chambers, and closing their doors about them, they have been delivered of a document which will stand as a monument to their memory, when Mahoney has been gathered to his fathers and Merced has siped back to the sea. The flattering and friendly terms in which it speaks of me affect my heart. [Laughter.] I had no idea of being so handsomely treated by the Supervisors so soon. I am sorry they could not do anything for the needy laborers; but my sorrow is greatly compensated by what they have done for me. [Laughter and applause.] On my first public meeting with them, I asked, as a personal favor, that they adjourn for a day, after having listened to the parting words of my predecessor and my own inaugural address. It was a reasonable request; it was a customary course of proceeding; but it was not even honored with a notice. But while I made the request, as a personal one, the real object of it was to save them from a disgrace into which I saw they were about to plunge, and from which I would gladly have saved them. When, before the proceedings were over, Mr. Litchfield denounced the Board as a "Ring," I did not hear anybody deny the accusation [applause], and, in fact, I have never heard it denied since. When I wanted a messenger in my office of my own choosing, it took a good deal more time and labor, though not more money, than it did to get through a fifteen hundred thousand dollar swindle on the city. [Great applause.] In my absence and inability to answer, this courteous Board allowed one of its members to charge me with falsehood, without remonstrance or reply. Now, after such a state of things, imagine my emotions of surprise and joy on reading their report on the labor problem last Monday evening. As I said, they avoid the labor question almost entirely, in their eager desire to repair their past treatment of me, and to undo any injury they may have inflicted upon me. [Laughter.] They admit my "consistency in ably seconding all efforts to alleviate the condition of the unemployed." They refer to my "well-known character and position as an eloquent preacher and divine." They speak of me—I almost blush to repeat it—as "our influential and talented Chief Magistrate." [Laughter and applause.] They are impressed with, and compelled to admit, the "learning, culture and personal magnetism of their presiding officer," and they consider "the fact demonstrated that he possesses, and will use, more power and influence in the position he occupies than any of the prior incumbents of that high and honorable office." This would certainly be loud praise, even if emanating from a friendly source. I do not remember to have received any such hearty commendation from any Workingmen's Club in the city [laughter and applause], and to receive it from a politically hostile Board of Supervisors, and from such a Board of Supervisors! Well, it is what I expected to compel them to say some time [laughter], but not so soon in the struggle. It is the most wonderful conversion on record since that of Saul of Tarsus! There is hope for the Supervisors yet! The charge of falsehood made by the Supervisor referred to was repeated by Mr. Pixley in his paper, who suggested that on my arrival home it would be in order for me to rise to a question of privilege, to prove whether I am a liar or not. This seems to be a favorite charge with Pixley. He says I "lied" in my speech on the sand lot last week. Now, I don't blame him for foaming and fretting like a mad dog at the sight of water whenever the sand lot is mentioned. But I question his right—and especially his consistency—in bandying about this "lying" business so freely. By what authority does he bring this railing accusation against me? Who has appointed him censor of the truth-telling propensities, or otherwise, of his neighbors? Has he borne such a reputation for veracity, generosity, modesty, and all the graces, that he can straddle his little tripod and

"Deal damnation round the land
On each he deemed his foe?"

Mr. George C. Gorham is a member in good standing of the Republican National Committee. If I am mistaken in this particular, Pixley can inform me. [Laughter.] I don't want to be accused of "lying" about it. He is also the Washington correspondent of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, a paper conducted by Mr. Chas. De Young, for whose wounded sensibilities on a certain occasion I remember Mr. Pixley expressed considerable sympathy, and I heard Mr. Gorham say, before an assembly of thousands in this hall, that "F. M. Pixley is a liar and a perjuror, behind whom stalks the turnkey and before whom yawns the penitentiary." [Great applause.] I do not know whether this is so or not. But it was a terrible charge, made with terrible publicity and effect, and I did not notice that Pixley manifested any remarkably agility in rising to a question of privilege to explain whether it was true or not. [Laughter.] I was told at the time that he got off a few "glittering generalities" about in a sickly sheet called the *Argonaut*. But this is a paper that nobody reads but snobs, and they can't understand it. [Laughter.] The great, glaring, gigantic accusation, as made before the people, remains unanswered before them to this day; and I respectfully submit that Mr. Pixley clear up his own reputation in this particular a little before giving himself so much concern about mine. [Applause.] The charge

has been freely bandied about, through these and kindred sources, that I have encouraged the people to deeds of violence and lawlessness. The people know better. They know how far this is from the truth. But they have an object in this style of lying, and I will tell you what it is: "The wish is father to the thought." They want you to commit violence. [Applause.] They want you to perpetrate an overt act. They want to provoke you to it, and provoke me to provoke you. But they have mistaken their man. They are barking up the wrong tree. How it would delight their hearts to have you start a row, so that the police and the military and the "club brigade" could be called out to put you down. The fools don't stop to think that it might not be so easy a job to put you down. [Applause.] But you won't gratify them with an opportunity yet. I know you well enough to know that you know your business and how to do it. You will not give them the slightest opportunity to impeach the orderly and dignified manner in which you have so far conducted yourselves in your righteous demand for work. [Applause.] But now that so much has been said on this point, and that so many are thinking upon it, I deem it wise to treat it in no mealy-mouthed manner, but to get to the bottom of it. [Applause.]

The Old World instructs us that the war of classes is the destruction of States. If they have survived the peril, it has been at the price of social convulsions and agonies that humanity shudders to remember. We laid in this New World, as we fondly trusted, the foundation of society in safer and more enduring elements. But it is now evident that the same evil agencies that have wrought such destruction elsewhere are rife among us. And the questions that stir the sediments of our society are not in the hands of English operatives, Irish tenants, muzzled Frenchmen or Russian serfs, but American freemen, who may talk on the platform, parade through the streets, print through the press, and vote at the polls. [Applause.] So that the conditions of the conflict differ from any other. And the problem before us is, whether we shall perish in Patrician or Plebeian wars, or be saved by passing through the fires of a French Revolution, or escape such a fate of horror by addressing ourselves, every one of us, to the consideration and settlement of these difficulties before it shall be too late. [Applause.] Is there no other way than to go on intensifying and aggravating the social irregularities that breed social distempers and disasters? Are there no means of checking the crystallization of society into the antagonistic forms of extreme wealth and extreme poverty? Have all religious revivals, intellectual achievements, political revolutions and scientific discourses that make up our civilization brought us no further along the track of progress than to the vestibule of the same weary strikes and strifes that have stained the centuries with blood?

To make the question local and practical—for this is the way to feel it—is this fairest portion of all our fair domain to be given up to lordly monopolists on the one hand, and a foreign, degraded, unassimilating horde of barbarians on the other. [Cries of No, No.] Or is it to be a land as rich in the growth of men, as genial in its influence upon labor, and as grand in the onward march of its working classes, as it is rich, and grand, and genial in soil, and sun, and clime? [Great applause.]

There is distress and want in the city. If it were not so, there would be an end of the controversy. If our laboring classes have work enough to do, are paid well enough for it, and are not overworked when they are worked, then capital and its friends have nothing else to do than to stamp out its insurrections and suppress its turbulencies with the iron heel of power. But I have affecting reasons to know that such is not the case; and, as I said the other day, there is not a married man in the city who could stand in my place a day without having his heart opened—if he has a heart instead of a gizzard, as too many of them have—for God Almighty has been said to show his idea of money by the kind of men he gives it to. [Applause.] What mean these long and continuous cries for work? What means this weary tramping through your streets? What has emboldened these plain and unlettered men to knock at the iron doors of the wealthy and powerful, and make known their needs in no uncertain tones? Is there nothing in such a demonstration that challenges attention? Is there nothing that calls for relief? To what a fearful future do such portentous indications inevitably tend? If this is done in a green tree what will be done in a dry? If such exhibitions as we have witnessed are without effect—scorned by Capital—sneered at by Supervisors—what is there in store for us and our children? If the methods under which men are driven mad are still madly pursued, what unforeseen convulsions may be generated for the time to come? Terrible possibilities. It will be idle to argue then, as I am happy to be able to do now [applause] upon the folly and foolishness of disorder, when offensive buildings are burned or blown up, when trains are wrecked, depots destroyed and tracks torn up. The authors of the mischief suppose that the owners are the principal sufferers. Never was there a more foolish mistake. They have only made a ready sale of the property. The public must pay the bills—and the laboring classes themselves must pay the most of them. [Applause and cries of "That's so."] New York City has had to pay for every dollar's worth of property destroyed or stolen by the rioters of 1863, and the rioting classes have had to pay their share. They danced, but they "have had to pay the fiddler." Wealthy men and corporations are assessed, as a rule, on only a small portion of the real value of their property. But the owners of small farms or a few head of stock, or a little homestead, or a small corner grocery, are assessed up to the full

value of their property, and the more they are assessed, the more laborers must pay for the necessities of life. Every loaf of bread they eat, every pair of shoes they wear, every article they or their families consume, is loaded with an additional price to help to pay the taxes made necessary by every riotous demonstration. The total loss by the Pittsburg riot was \$4,500,000. The assessed valuation of the city is \$172,000,000, with a population of 140,000. The amount necessary to pay the damages is equivalent to a fine of \$32,15 upon every man, woman and child in the city. The lesson of this is that laboring men, when they feel themselves wronged, should make persistent but peaceable appeals for redress. There is, as a rule, no sense in strikes. There is no reason in riots. There is no weal in war. [Applause.] When men, in order to rid themselves of some political or social grievance, become evildoers themselves, they retard the cause they love, and roll back the great tidal force which is slowly but surely lifting the masses of humanity upward. [Applause.]

Violent convulsions and forcible revolutions have their place, and so has the earthquake and the tempest. But they are not to be encouraged on this account. They tend to insubordination, licentiousness, arson, robbery and murder. The glamor they kindle lights the despoiler to his victim, the burglar to his plunder, the assassin to his deeds of blood. Only lawless and abandoned men can love such a scene—men whose element is contention, whose ardor is confusion, and whose life is consternation. [Applause.] It is an easy thing to tear down; it is a hard thing to build up. A gang of rowdies may demolish in an hour what it cost the wisdom and the wealth of ages to construct. Any vagabond may light the flame of insurrection, and burn, pillage, ravage, and destroy; but after he has abolished every custom and destroyed every institution, the work of reconstruction and restoration will be one of long years and patient toil. [Applause.] But the peoples say: "Our appeals are unheeded; our wrongs are unredressed; our demands for work unanswered; what shall we do?" Which leads me to speak of our duty to the laborers. Professional men, business men, preachers, editors, merchants, clerks—all men, who do not labor with their hands, should learn and feel and show that all their interests and sympathies—all their hopes and fears—all their peace and prosperity are indissolubly bound up with the fate of the laboring classes. [Great applause.] We must hear them when they speak. We must help them when they cry, or we are lost with them. In the old ages, or in other countries, the interests of what may be termed the middle classes may be with us what is termed the upper classes. For there is little else than one aristocracy of land and learning and blood on the one hand, and a commonalty of ignorance and servility and dependence on the other. But it is not so here; our laboring classes are men who read—men who own, or mean to own, their homes; men who aspire, men who educate their children, and men whose children will rule the world long after the puny and pampered sons of luxury are forgotten. [Applause.] Your place and mine is side by side with these men. Their interests and ours are one. Let Supervisors get into their star-chambers and make merry over their miseries, for "tis there nature to;" but sensible men, who are not Supervisors, should remember that their interests are identical with those of the men who work, and who demand work. Their wrongs and sorrows are ours, and we must feel them as our own. It is only for the pulpit and the press—that should be the true educators and emancipators of the race—to compel capital to deal fairly with labor, and labor would never start a strike or inaugurate a riot. [Applause.] And what do I mean by capital dealing fairly with labor? Nothing Utopian. I am no agrarian. I suppose some men will always be rich. I suppose some men will always be poor, and I suppose I shall always be one of the latter number. [Laughter.] And I suppose there will always be unreasonable laboring men—men who would want more pay, however much they had, and shorter hours however few they worked; such men can never be pleased or placated; but such men do not represent the average American laborer.

What I mean is this—and this I want to emphasize: Capital must encourage and elevate labor in this country. It must have some idea superior to that of merely getting the cheapest labor. In the old conflict, and under other forms of government, it might try the dangerous experiment, but it will not work here. [Applause.] And the sooner capital learns this the better, the safer it will be. Labor must be dignified, not degraded. Here is the vital evil of Chinese cheap labor. It is not so much that it cheapens labor; it degrades it; it humiliates the men and women, without whose elevation and good will this splendid experiment of government will prove a splendid failure. Admit all that is claimed for the docility, the teachableness, of the faithfulness of Chinese labor. After you get all you want of it, after you have driven out all other labor, as, if unmolested, it certainly will—not only here, but all over the land—what do you propose to do with your American laborers? [Applause.] What do you suppose they will be doing all this time? To ask the question is to answer it. It opens up a future too horrible for contemplation. I have said that I would state the whole case as it is, without fear or favor; and so, after having called your attention to arguments, the soundness of which you must admit, I am free to add that there is trouble ahead of us if these conditions are not heeded. But it will not be the fault of the laboring classes. [Great applause.] And this is a point I am bound to establish. If men of capital and resources in this city continue to show such criminal indifference, as many of them have, to the sufferings of the people—if corporations and large firms con-

The action of the Board of Health. I suppose you have heard about the action to-day of the Board of Health. The San Francisco Board of Health is composed of five gentlemen—present company, perhaps, excepted—certainly of four of the most conservative and reputable physicians of the city. The Board to-day, after several weeks of earnest and serious consideration, has unanimously declared Chinatown a nuisance. I believe there is only one thing more I will detain you to say to you to-night. I have been as busy as I could be trying to open up some large avenues of labor for your employment. I hoped to be able to report to you, but I will not falsely encourage you to-night. Our friends in this city, and in Sacramento also, are at work, and soon, very soon, the distress will be relieved.

The speaker said that he had been to see Governor Stanford, and assured him that the workingmen were not opposed to the corporations *per se*, but only in so far as they employed Chinese labor to the exclusion of white labor; that the Governor had received him most courteously; and had promised to try and have the Railroad Company arrange matters to immediately employ 200 or 300 men. The applause which had frequently interrupted the speaker broke out in a storm.

MEMORIAL ON CHINATOWN

By an Investigating Committee of the Anti-Chinese Council, W. P. C.

To His Honor the Mayor and the Honorable Board of Health of the City and County of San Francisco, Cal.:

GENTLEMEN:—Within the limits, within the very heart of the city of San Francisco, bounded on the east and west by Kearny and Stockton streets and on the north and south by California street and Broadway, lives a people entirely differing and distinct in custom as well as in manners from the people of this city and State, and the United States, and in such large numbers that, if properly distributed, in accordance with the Cubic Air Ordinance and with the customs and habits of a civilized community, would fill an area as large as the city of Oakland. This alien people, on which our civilization left no impression, who have never changed the habits of their own native soil, though twenty years have passed since their arrival here, belong to the Mongolian race. They are, and have stayed through all this time, contrary to the laws of the United States: practicing slavery, remaining unmarried: obeying the edicts of a foreign potentate, the Emperor of China, etc., and thus menacing the institutions of this free Republic. These Chinese live in the very heart of the city of San Francisco as a distinct colony, violating all laws of hygiene and defying all fire and police ordinances. In their quarters all civilization of the white race ceases, and a locality is created where lawlessness, and consequent to it, bribery and corruption, is bred and disseminated through our commonwealth to such an extent that not only the physical condition of our race is endangered, but also the morals of our present and rising generation are corrupted.

Through actual observation (the subscribed committee having inspected Chinatown for the last six weeks), we find there places where thieves and highbinders are sheltered from the law, and tramps and vagabonds are educated. We find there a locality, which, through cheapness by overcrowded habitation, throws a healthy competition of labor out of the question. There we behold dens of iniquity and filth, houses of prostitution of the vilest sort, opium dens, gambling houses, which destroy the very morals, the manhood and the health of our people. There it is from whence leprosy, this inherent factor, this inbred disease of Chinese, is infused into our healthy race by the using, the sucking of opium-pipes, which have been handled by those already afflicted. From thence, from houses of prostitution, grows and steadily infuses itself slowly but surely an incurable and hereditary curse, ultimately destroying whole nations through the instrumentality of Chinese prostitutes, who, in diseasing our young men, implant into them the germs of leprosy and other loathsome, constitutional and hereditary disorders, which will be handed down, through our present and past laxity concerning the enforcement of hygienic laws, to our children and children's children. These diseases are, as yet, foreign to the American people. Furthermore, we have discovered there manufactories of various kinds—of cigars, clothing, etc., even of articles of food, carried on in the filthiest holes imaginable—exposed in such dens to the impregnation of germs of diseases which must be

detrimental to the health of the consumer or wearer. Sturdy as the physical condition of the white race is, it must at last succumb to the onslaught of such an evil. For instance, a cigar manufactory is carried on in Ellick alley, in close proximity to a Chinese Hospital, where a case of leprosy and a case of lupus excaedens await dissolution. The surface of a cigar, its filling and cover expose a double surface several feet in length and width, if unrolled and spread out. Upon this large area of raw material, in such dens of filth and disease, in this terrible stench, infectious germs are deposited, which propagate infectious and contagious disorders through inhalation and handling. The "germ" theory of disease is now an acknowledged fact in the science of medicine. The microscope reveals even to the eye a great many of the fungi causing disorders. This theory teaches us that material like cloth, tobacco, food, etc., if exposed to an atmosphere charged with those germs, is infected by them, and thus detrimental to the health of the wearer or consumer of such merchandise. The dangerous result of such evil, we hold, is practically proven by the ravages of diseases like diphtheria, etc., in this city, irrespective of time, season or places. The physician who tries to trace the source of infection of diphtheria in his patients is mostly always unable to do so, and we believe that the existing evils in Chinatown are the proper source. The propagation of these germs of disease and the introduction of them into the fold of private families is, besides this infection through merchandise, greatly assisted through the Chinese wash-houses and Chinese servants of such private families. These Chinese laundrymen and servants have the pernicious habit of visiting almost daily Chinatown, either to partake of the hospitality of their friends, or to buy merchandise, or to revel in the luxury of opium-smoking. Some even sleep in Chinatown, in these filthy holes, every night. Through these means a perfect network of contagion and infection is created, a veritable octopus of disease, having its seat in Chinatown, and its infectious arms thrust into every house of the city, is in existence, which fact must strike a perfect horror to every medical man.

A physician's most sacred duty is to prevent disease. Secondary to this only is to try to cure it. In our perambulations through Chinatown we found, a few feet from Kearny street, on Sacramento, a large colony of Chinese thronged together in the smallest possible compass, smoking opium, cooking at open fires, living in filth and stench and smoke, the floors reeking with slime and filth, water dripping down the wall, whose source (unknown to us) could only be detected by the smell—in short, a veritable stink hole, which gives off and alone breeds disease, enough to endanger the health of the city. This would be an excellent feeding place for any epidemic which might become prevalent in our city. Were it not for the beneficence of Nature providing these severe storms which sweep over the city almost daily, the people could not exist with such a cancer in its very heart. This is a criminal neglect on the part of the proper authorities, to allow such a pest-hole to exist immediately behind the principal stores of Kearny street. Again, there are a number of hospitals in the Chinese quarters in direct violation of all sanitary laws and city ordinances, viz., a hospital on Ellick alley; another on Clay street, between Kearny and Dupont streets; a third hospital on Varennes street, off Union, with Joss-house attached, where the sick are placed to die. This last place is a hole of filth, stench and smoke, in a rickety condition, and unfit for habitation. Several times parties living in its immediate neighborhood have filed complaints against its existence there, but with no avail.

Sickness among children, especially diphtheria and other low typhoid disorders, have appeared and ravaged there ever since the establishment of said hospital—a fact to which parties in the vicinity will testify. Telegraph Hill ought to be one of the healthiest portions of our city; but since the above-named evil exists there its former healthy condition has changed. This same hospital is in close proximity to two of our schools, where the germs of the disease and the utter depravity of the occupants of said hospital endanger the health of the school children, and at the same time destroy the morals of the rising generation. The criminal neglect on the part of the city authorities to not remove said nuisance is hardly pardonable—the complaints have never been listened to.

Another hospital and bone-house is in an alley off Montgomery avenue, near Broadway street, where the remnants of more than 2,000 Chinamen (bones) are stored in satchels. These satchels are there packed in boxes, and thus shipped to China, which practice is in direct violation of our city ordinances. Duncombe alley, off Jackson street, is another place where the most indescribable stink, filth, garbage, etc., exists. Manufactories are carried on there in full blast, as cigars, clothing, etc., and a kitchen thus ventilated and scented regales the hungry stomachs of the Chinamen. Immediately above this alley—entrance through a wood-yard—and above this one, on Mrs. Sheppard's property, near Stockton, is filth in piles everywhere, Chinese living there by the dozen in small, dingy cellars and rooms. Cigars, etc., are manufactured there. Opposite, on the south side of the street, the very paradise of Chinese customs is to be seen, for it reeks in filth and stench.

The same exists adjoining 741 Pacific street, next to a wood-yard. In short, we have in the midst of the city a portion of the Empire of China living in open violation of the laws of our State and city, where all laws of hygiene are, as it is seen, successfully defied. Through forbearance, a state of affairs has developed itself there during these last twenty years, which is a shame upon a civilized community. No cleansing or disinfecting can remedy this evil. The reeking filth has sapped through the walls of brick, and

permeated wood and stonework. A radical cure alone can do justice to the citizens of San Francisco. The police officers on their beats in Chinatown receive bribes as hush money, so that they shall not disturb their (the Chinese) mode of living. This assertion is proven by the individual wealth of the police officers there on the one side, and the open violation of the law on the part of the Chinese on the other. The special policemen especially should be charged with the above, because they serve only to be subservient to the Chinese, and to guard them against arrest. We pray, therefore, your Honorable Board, as citizens of these United States, as inhabitants of the State of California, and voters and taxpayers of the city and county of San Francisco, to take into consideration the above described existing evil, and to remedy the same as follows:

First—To have Chinatown condemned as a nuisance, because its filth and stench and open lawlessness destroy the health and morals of the people of this city.

Second—To have the Chinese quartered outside of the city in decent quarters, wherever your Honorable Board may designate, or where the Chinese desire to build and purchase homes.

Third—Whereas the American people are as yet free from such a terrible disease as leprosy—a disease inherent with the Chinese race; and whereas, in accordance with all medical science, constitutional and hereditary or inherent disorders, such as leprosy, lupus, syphilis, etc., are related to and intermingle with each other, so that a contamination with syphilis also carries in its train an inoculation of leprosy or lupus; and whereas, through necessity, on account of the close intercourse existing between the American race and Chinese, the infusion of said incurable and hereditary diseases must follow, and result in the deterioration of our healthy American race; therefore,

We pray—basing also our prayers upon the provisions of the New Constitution, now in force, viz., Article XI., Section 11, to wit; "Any county, city, or town, or township may make and enforce within its limits, all such local, police, sanitary or other regulations as are not in conflict with the general laws"—to have all intercourse cease between Chinese and Americans and vice versa, for sanitary reasons only; and to make it a misdemeanor for any person or citizen to have any business or other relations with the Chinese, for reasons aforesaid. Very respectfully,

GEO. A. REICH, M.D.,
D. McMILLAN, M.D.,
JAMES BARTON,
A. VANINA,
JOHN SHIELDS, *Committee.*

By order of the Anti-Chinese Council.

T. ALLEN, *President.*

W. L. CLARK, *Secretary.*

Nearly every house in this so-called Chinatown ought to be included, but time and space prevent us from doing so.

Actual observation, taken almost daily, during the last six weeks, convinced us of this state of affairs.

If need to be, the Committee are willing to swear to this report before a Notary Public and be punished accordingly if impure motives and not the truth has actuated them.

Itemized Report of Nuisances IN CHINATOWN.

614, 712, 714 Dupont Street.—Immediately behind the Cathedral is a house of terrible filth, stink and slime; the urine having percolated through the excrement is all over the floor of the hall-way. Wooden structures are built out into the court-room from the building proper (a feature which can be found all over Chinatown). Open fires are there on every floor. The building is crowded with Chinamen, who smoke opium and live in an atmosphere surcharged with stench and smoke.

Mansion-House Place.—Terrible filth and stink; garbage; piles of dirt; old wooden rickety structures, etc., at the end of which is a wood-yard. Dangerous, also, on account of fires, because open fires are there in full blast, which are built in coal-oil cans. Water-closets everywhere.

Ross Street, off Washington, between Stockton and Dupont.—The same condition exists there.

Sullivan Alley.—Houses of prostitution; prostitutes soliciting there, some not over 10 or 12 years old; these latter call for a higher price—\$1.00 or \$1.50, while the older ones rate at 50 cents. These women are slaves, and are sold to the proprietors of such dens at from \$100 to \$500. This is contrary to the laws, but whenever women land here from China, some Chinamen are sent to the steamer from the six Chinese Companies to claim these women as their wives, and so elude the laws. These women are then taken to Chinatown; the best looking and youngest are there turned over to the richer merchants for their personal pleasure, while the others are immediately sold to the highest bidder. The better looking ones, after having filled the desires of said merchants, are then also sold to the highest bidder, for purposes of prostitution. This latter fact can be substantiated through a former member of this Committee.

An Alley—Jones' Alley (see below), intersecting Sullivan Alley, ending in a laundry establishment.—Here are houses of prostitution; filth and dirt. Through the centre of alley runs a small stream of water or urine, which ever it may be. The laundry establishment is the filthiest hole imaginable; piles of dirt, filth, mixed with excrements of the human body lay about. The structure itself is of wood and about three feet from the ground. All the water used in this wash-house is allowed to escape underneath, and, together with the filth, is in a fearful condition.

An Alley—(Baker's Alley, see below) without name, running up to Sullivan Alley from Dupont street. Houses of prostitution; filthy and unhealthy; garbage laying around. **Alleck Alley**, off Pacific street, near Stockton. Chinese Hospital; filth. The city ordinances and sanitary regulations are there defied.

St. Louis Alley—In some of the houses on this alley a fearful state exists; Chinese living in great numbers in dingy and filthy holes; wooden structures annexed to the buildings proper; apparently built afterwards, so as to give more room and to increase the capacity of holding their overcrowded population. Open fires are throughout conducted, which blackens the wood and covers it with soot; slime and filth everywhere; human excrement scattered all over the water closets and ground floor.

Church Alley, above the Chinese Theatre on Washington street, near Stockton. This alley ends in a court-yard, where manufactories of clothing etc., are carried on. Here are piles of dirt and filth. In the left hand corner a sewer pipe stops. The pipe from the water closet seems broken, because stinking; watery material oozes out and makes the ground slimy and stinking. And under such circumstances manufactories are carried on. All around, above the surrounding of this court-yard are Chinese habitations, terrace-like, overowering each other; all through these the same condition exists; all sanitary law, police regulations and fire ordinances are violated.

Duncombe Alley—Sickening stench; open fires; slime and filth; a Chinese boarding house; wooden additions to buildings.

An Alley immediately above the last, off Jackson street, entrance through a wood-yard, where the same condition of things exists. Immediately above this one:

An Alley on Mr. Sheppard's property, behind Stockton street, off Jackson, is an indescribable hole of filth and stench. Piles of dirt, mixed with human excrement, garbage, etc., defies all civilization.

Stout's Alley, off Jackson street; terrible stench and filth; open dens, open fires, etc., all but a repetition of the above.

726, 728, 727 and 729 Pacific street should be classified as amongst the above enumerated. Cigar manufactories are carried on here.

734 Pacific street.—The same condition of things exists.

741 Pacific street, or adjoining to it, is an old, rickety wooden building. Immediately behind it a fearful state exists. Upon entering through an adjoining wood-yard, we found a very paradise of Chinamen; piles of dirt, filth, stench and slime, enough to sicken the stomach of any white person.

Pacific Place, off Pacific street. The ordinances are violated to an alarming degree.

Alley, above **716 Pacific street**.—Apparently without name; is only a repetition of the above cited lawlessness.

Spofford alley.—Every house there is a direct violation of all sanitary and police regulations and fire ordinances. Filth, stench and smoke, over-crowded habitation, houses of prostitution of the vilest sort, court-yards covered with slime, etc., abound there, in contradistinction to all civilization.

735 Pacific street.—Filthy condition of premises, etc.

S. W. corner of Jackson to Dupont streets.—Fish market underground. The Chinese there prepare small fish for shipment. The fish must be caught only in nets, which are prohibited to be used by law. Fearful filth exists there, caused by the offal of the fish.

Globe Hotel, n. w. corner of Jackson and Dupont streets. Once one of the principal hotels of the city, now a complete wreck; only fit for Chinese to live in; abounds in an over-crowded condition of habitation; a perfect Chinese colony; all sanitary and police regulations and fire ordinances violated. In the basement are butcher shops, to which are attached filthy and open water-closets, generating the peculiar Chinese odor.

Cooper's alley, off Jackson street, between Kearny and Dupont streets. Through the center runs off a stream of urine, which ends in an open sewer. Small alleys run in on the side. The place is a dreadful nuisance, a butcher shop is in this stink-hole. Crowds of Chinamen, amongst them in some portion, invalids and sick, populate this small space. They all smoke opium, cook at open fires, live in filth or stench; the ground sticky with slime. This place exists 100 feet from Kearny street. A citizen owning property there complains bitterly against this Chinese nuisance. He says that his property is valueless, and he is unable to live there any longer, because this unhealthy condition forbids him to do so. Next door to this place, from a cellar, a Chinaman was carried out, supposed by the neighbors to have had small-pox. The committee inquired, but could not find out, where he (the Chinaman) had been brought to.

Bartlett Alley, off Jackson.—Is another hole, only fit for Mongolians to live in. Houses of prostitution, stink, filth, and stench exist there; open fires everywhere; slime and filth everywhere, in halls and courtyards.

Oneida Place, off Sacramento, with two alleys running east and west.—Fearful condition exists there. Filth; garbage; ruins of buildings—old rickety wooden structures—crowded with Chinese. Urine and human excrements lend additional charms to the atmosphere. Wooden additions everywhere to the main buildings. There is an illicit cigar factory in this place, where thousands of unstamped cigars are hid between the upper floor and the lower ceiling of the building. An illicit whiskey distillery is also carried on in that block by Chinamen, and is hunted after by policemen, but the Chinese are too shrewd.

Brooklyn Alley, off Sacramento.—The same condition of things exist there.

Narrow Alley, with wash-house, etc., between the above alley and Dupont street.—Same condition of filth, etc.

805 Sacramento Street—a far-reaching cellar.—Dreadful stench; filth in piles; slimy and slippery floor, etc.

Sacramento Street, above Kearny (see memorial).—A colony of Chinamen. Slime, filth, stench, smoke, open lawlessness, over crowded habitation, etc., etc. Immediately behind the principal stores on Kearny street.

Sacramento Street, immediately next door to the above, opium dens, etc.—Filth, stench, open fires; wooden structures added to main building; wood yard immediately behind Kearny street. Here exists a passage-way, which leads through to California street, which runs partly underground, partly above ground. Upon this open space stands a solitary building, which harbors a Chinese lottery. This institution is so ingeniously constructed that it cannot be raided. There it is where, some time ago, two white men were found killed. This alone shows how the acuteness of the Chinaman defies the law of the land.

Varennes Street, off Union Street. Hospital there. (See memorial.)

* **Clay Street**, near Joss House. Hospital in cellar.

Adler Alley and opposite to it off Montgomery Avenue. Hospital and bone house. (See memorial.)

712 Dupont Street—A filthy colony of Chinamen; formerly the "California House;" all the vices and all the lawlessness of Chinatown exists there.

Eight houses on Washington Street: **816, 824, 828, 832, 836½, 846, 845, 817**. Filth; stink; remnants of dead animals; piles of dirt; fearful water closets and stench. A horrible condition of things exists here. Open fires and lawlessness; Urine and human excrements make the courtyards slimy and rots the very foundation of the buildings.

Washington Alley, off Washington Street, between Washington and Jackson Street—Filthy fish markets exist there. Nearly every building in this alley is in the above described condition; houses of prostitution. The same exists in

Brenham Place—Nos. 1, 2 and 3 between Washington and Clay.

Stockton Street—All Chinese houses between Clay and Washington, and Jackson and Washington Streets. They are in such fearful condition, that our own white race has to leave there, and "Houses to let" and "stores to let" can everywhere be seen.

The Chinese will destroy property and create a filthy and unhealthy condition wherever they may settle. To prove this assertion we would cite for instance:

507 Pacific Street, where a washhouse exists. The place is a Chinese paradise of dirt and filth. The very floor creeks with slime and slops; no windows; everywhere desolation, and Chinese civilization is to be seen and felt. The same exists in close vicinity to a public school at the shoe manufactory of Buckingham & Hecht.

Rose Avenue, where a horde of Chinese are living in filth and dirt. They show that they cannot control their affinity to lawlessness and filth and crime. Also

Wash House on Hyde and Post streets exhibits the same condition, which endangers the health and welfare of the population of this city. The places are stations towards which Chinese civilization and lawlessness travel, crushing out all civilization of the Caucasian race.

The honeycombed condition of Chinatown is perfectly well known; they (the Chinamen) can pass from one block to the other, from one house to the other, either by subterranean passages or above the roofs.